

MASTER

# BATMAN

## THE PENGUIN GOES STRAIGHT

BY

**LORENZO SEMPLE, JR.**

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

**WILLIAM DOZIER**

PRODUCER

**HOWIE HORWITZ**

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BATMAN

27  
"THE PENGUIN GOES STRAIGHT"

by

19 Lorenzo Semple, Jr.

and  
*John Cardwell*

FINAL  
February 3, 1966



BATMAN

"THE PENGUIN GOES STRAIGHT"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. FRONT OF THEATRE - FULL SHOT - DAY (STOCK)

with NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

A beautiful Wednesday afternoon  
in Gotham City... Matinee-day  
at this theatre...

2 INT. THEATRE LOBBY - DAY

with SOUND OF APPLAUSE from within as NARRATION CONTINUES  
OVER:

NARRATION

In a moment, the playgoers will  
be coming out for a refreshing  
orange-drink. Watch closely.  
There may be a drama that's not  
included in the program...

A couple of USHERS hurry across and open auditorium doors,  
PLAYGOERS start pouring out into the lobby with AD LIB  
BABBLE.

3 CLOSER ANGLE - AUDITORIUM DOOR

Among the playgoers pouring out is -- good heavens! --  
THE PENGUIN! He's unmistakable in his customary mad  
attire, carries usual furred umbrella. On his arm is an  
attentive dowager, MRS. VAN CLIMBER. The waddling Master  
of Fowl Play stops NEAR CAMERA with his companion, beamingly  
starts to light cigarette stuck in his jaunty holder.

MRS. VAN CLIMBER

So superior to the sort of thing  
one usually sees...

PENGUIN

Infinitely. And the leading man,  
my dear Mrs. Van Climber... Such  
tremendous power, didn't you feel?

MRS. VAN CLIMBER

Oh, absolutely inspired, my dear  
Penguin!

Cont.



3 Cont.

PENGUIN

A penetrating documentary on our times. A mirror of our cliched minds, our sadly weakened moral fiber...

4 ANGLE ON LOBBY STAIRS

A crook suddenly pops into view, carrying a Tommy-gun and wearing a grotesque HALLOWEEN MASK. He aims his chopper up over crowd in lobby, FIRES A RIPPING BLAST right PAST CAMERA.

5 FEATURE A CHANDELIER

It falls with a terrific crash.

6 FULL SHOT - LOBBY

Violent reaction, a symphony of AD LIB SHRIEKS.

7 CLOSE SHOT - CROOK WITH GUN

CROOK

(commanding)

Hands up, everybody, and you won't get hurt! I ain't kidding!

8 TWO SHOT - PENGUIN AND MRS. VAN CLIMBER

The dowager has her mitts up, whispers wildly at her companion.

MRS. VAN CLIMBER

Penguin! Do as he says! The man is desperate!

9 NEW ANGLE - TOWARD LOBBY STAIRS

The crook comes running down steps, stops near a lovely GIRL of about 30. Her name is SOPHIA STARR. Around her neck is a monster, gleaming ruby necklace with a huge ruby pendant.

CROOK

You. Unhook dat ~~fabulous~~ ruby pendant! Trow it to me!

With shaking hands, Sophia Starr starts to comply.



## 10 FEATURE PENGUIN

PENGUIN  
(under breath)  
Outrageous... Monstrous...

MRS. VAN CLIMBER  
Ssssh!! He'll hear you!!

Penguin takes a step forward, cries out:

*Knave!*  
~~Cut~~ ~~purse~~! Thief! Surrender!

PENGUIN

## 11 FEATURE CROOK AND SOPHIA

He's just taking the ruby pendant, swings around with his Tommy-gun.

CROOK  
Wise guy, huh?  
(aims gun)  
Take dis!

## 12 FEATURE PENGUIN

He raises his umbrella, whisks it open, holds it before him like a shield.

PENGUIN  
Down, everybody! On the floor!

## 13 CLOSE ON CROOK

He pulls trigger, FIRES a TERRIFIC BURST PAST CAMERA.

## 14 FEATURE PENGUIN

as bullets RICOCHET off his astonishing umbrella and everybody else SHRIEKS and drops flat.

## 15 CLOSE SHOT - CROOK

CROOK  
Jumpin' jeepers... A bulletproof umbrella!

He jams pendant in his side pocket, turns and runs toward street doors.

## 16 FEATURE PENGUIN

Grinning, he pushes button on umbrella handle. A rod inside umbrella SHOOTs OUT PAST CAMERA, like a telescopic radio antenna.



17 THE CROOK

CROOK

Aaaaargh!!!

No wonder he emits strangled cry: shaft from inside Penguin's umbrella has sudden hook on end, it has the thug by neck.

18 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Sniveling predator! Silence!!!

Penguin gives his umbrella a yank, pulls crook over backwards as ANGLE WIDENS. Then Penguin bounds over himself, raises Crook's head by means of his necktie.

PENGUIN

Your turn... Take this!

SUPER SINGLE TITLE "POW!!!" as Penguin gives him a wallop on the chin. Crook's head falls back, out cold. Penguin quickly bends down, scoops ruby from the fellow's pocket.

19 NEW ANGLE

Penguin walks over to Sophia Starr, who is only other person not gaping from floor. He lifts the pendant.

PENGUIN

May I... *Mrs Starr?*

With all the charm in world, he places pendant around her throat.

SOPHIA

Oh...thank you! How can I ever,  
ever thank you??

Sophia looks at him meltingly, throws her arms around Penguin, kisses him big on the cheek.

20 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

where an astonished COMMISSIONER GORDON looks at CHIEF O'HARA.

GORDON

What?? The Penguin prevented a  
crime? That...waddling, pompous  
Master of Fowl Play???

Cont.



20 Cont.

*Sketch*

O'HARA

It's true, Commissioner, so help me!  
And who do you think the necklace  
belonged to?

(significantly)

Miss Sophia Starr.

GORDON

Sophia Starr? ~~Starr Perfumes,~~  
~~Incorporated?~~ Youthful Queen of  
Gotham City Society?

O'HARA

~~Right, Commissioner.~~ That's her,  
They left the ~~theatre~~ hand in ~~bad~~ *land*.  
~~And then you say he left the theatre...?~~

O'HARA

... with Mrs. Van Climber and  
Miss Starr...spouting off, he was  
too, about police incompetence,  
people not safe in the streets anymore...

GORDON

Ominous. Most ominous.

O'HARA

What does it mean, Commissioner?

GORDON

*Since it involves the Penguin,* → There's only one man who can  
answer that question...and answer  
it in time: the Caped Crusader.

*O'Hara +* GORDON strides to the Batphone, *O'Hara* uncovers it, *Gordon* picks up  
receiver, and stabs the call-button.

21 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - DAY

DICK is practising putting in the middle of the rug, as  
BRUCE and AUNT HARRIET look on. NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

And in Wayne Manor, where young  
Dick Grayson practices his putting  
under the watchful eye of his  
guardian, Millionaire Bruce Wayne,  
and his Aunt Harriet...

*Noting*  
As NARRATION ENDS, Dick hits a wild shot.

Cont.

21 Cont.

DICK

Ow! Missed that one...

BRUCE

Precision, Dick. Precision. The key to success in life, as well as in sports...

Butler ALFRED walks INTO SHOT, coughs discreetly.

ALFRED

Excuse me, sir. A telephone call for you. A certain Mr. Rime.

BRUCE

Rime?

ALFRED

Yes, sir. A Mr. K. Rime. If you understand me, sir.

Dick jumps up.

DICK

Gosh, yes!

BRUCE

Of course. He's the fellow with the red hot line of...investments for the Wayne Foundation.

ALFRED

Precisely, sir.

BRUCE

(easily)

Come on, Dick. About time you started learning the elements of investment too...

DICK

So long, Aunt Harriet! See you later!

BRUCE

We may be a while. Mr. K. Rime might want us to visit him at the.. exchange.

Bruce and Dick hasten out, CAMERA MOVES in on Aunt Harriet.

Cont.



21 Cont.1

AUNT HARRIET

Dear me. A most unfortunate name  
for an investment counselor...  
K. Rime. Almost like...crime. Isn't  
that funny, Alfred? I'd be very  
careful of him if I were Bruce...

Aunt Harriet, delighted with her own joke, laughs. Alfred  
chuckles self-consciously too.

22 INT. BRUCE'S STUDY - DAY

BRUCE

(on phone)

Yes, Commissioner?

23 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - GORDON ON PHONE

GORDON

A strange and troubling turn of  
events. You have a competitor in  
crime fighting... The Penguin!

24 BACK TO BRUCE'S STUDY

*Bad cess!*

BRUCE

~~Good gravy.~~ We're on our way!  
(to Dick)

To the Batpoles!

Bruce hangs up phone. Switch turned, wall whirrs open,  
Bruce and Dick slide down Batpoles.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

PART ONE

FADE IN

25 INT. BATCAVE (BATSTOCK)

Dynamic Duo race to Batmobile, fire it up, zoom off.

26 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

Batmobile rushes out, heads down road for Gotham City.

27 EXT. SPEEDING BATMOBILE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

with NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

And even as the Batmobile hurtles  
towards Gotham City and police  
headquarters...the Dynamic Duo's  
already on the job! One of the  
strangest they've ever faced....!

28 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

HEAD-ON SHOT of Batman driving as Robin finishes a  
confab on mobile Batphone.

ROBIN

(on phone)

Thanks, Commissioner. We've got the  
picture. I'll call you back if  
Batman has any ideas!

(hangs up phone,  
turns head)

What do you think, Batman? Has the  
Penguin really gone straight?

BATMAN

It's a tough one. When that bird  
turns snow-white, it could be merely  
a tricky whitewash job.

ROBIN

Right! But still we've got to think  
of his record since ~~leaving~~ prison...

BATMAN

(musing)

Clean as a whistle, it seems...  
Accepted in the best circles...

Cont.

9-13

28 Cont.

ROBIN

Not even a ticket for jaywalking!  
Could it be that he is reformed?

BATMAN

Or only pretending reform? Stalking  
his next victim under the false  
colors of a crime fighter...

ROBIN

How the heck can we find out??

BATMAN

I have an idea...

ROBIN

What, Batman??

BATMAN

Say that caper at the theater was a  
Penguin ploy. Then that crook he  
caught must've been an accomplice,  
right?

ROBIN

On the nose!

BATMAN

Call the Commissioner. Tell him to  
give that crook a grilling! We'll  
be there for the kill!

WIPE TO:

29

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Room is blacked-out except for SPOTLIGHT on Crook caught  
by Penguin at theater. Crook sits on stool, being third-  
degreed by Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara.

~~GORDON~~

~~All right. Once again... You came  
to town only yesterday, right?~~

~~CROOK~~

~~Yah.~~

~~O'HARA~~

~~Why'd you pick Gotham City?~~

Cont.



29 Cont.

~~CROOK~~

~~'Cause I was ready for the big time,  
that's why.~~

GORDON

How long have you known The Penguin?

CROOK

Who?

GORDON

Quit lying, you cheap hoodlum!  
~~All criminals know The Penguin!~~  
~~He's one of the most desperate~~  
~~apples in your rotten barrel!~~

~~CROOK~~~~Is zat so?~~~~GORDON~~

He paid you to pull that holdup,  
didn't he?

O'HARA

Told you to keep your mouth shut,  
promised he'd cut you in on the big  
job later...

CROOK

You guys must read too many comic  
books or somethin'...

O'Hara pulls back his hand to give the guy a cuff.

GORDON

Hold it, Chief O'Hara! No rough  
stuff! It's our duty to abide by  
the rules!

~~O'HARA~~~~Sure and these birds don't.~~~~GORDON~~

No matter. We on our side of the  
law have no choice...

(back at Crook)

You fool! Do you think The Penguin  
will stick to the bargain?

~~CROOK~~~~What bargain?~~

(to Crook)

Cont.

29 Cont.1

~~O'HARA~~  
~~You know what bargain!~~

GORDON *(to Crook)*  
 This lying is useless! We have  
 evidence!

30 REACTION SHOT - CROOK

CROOK  
 (worried)  
 Evidence?

31 BACK TO SCENE

GORDON  
 The bulletproof umbrella! Why  
 would The Penguin have carried a  
 bulletproof umbrella to a matinee  
unless he was expecting your machine-  
gun attack??

CROOK  
 Who knows? Ask him.  
*O'Hara glances at each other.*  
~~Gordon jerks his head at O'Hara, the two of them put~~  
~~their heads together.~~

32 TWO SHOT - GORDON AND O'HARA

~~GORDON~~  
 (low)  
 A hard baked cookie, this one...

~~O'HARA~~  
 Yeah. Covered with armor-plate  
 icing...

~~GORDON~~  
 Let's give him a turn, shall we?

~~O'Hara nods curtly. As CAMERA PULLS BACK, Gordon turns~~  
~~quickly and hits a light switch. TOTAL DARKNESS for an~~  
~~instant.~~

CROOK  
 Hey!

GORDON  
 What's the matter, sonny? Scared  
 of the dark?

Suddenly NEW OVERHEAD LIGHT comes on: and with it,  
 GIANT BATSHADOWS play over on the Crook and wall and  
 floor.

## 33 CLOSE ANGLE - THE CROOK

jumping up, terrified, covering his head with hands and arms.

CROOK

Help!! Dere's ~~giant~~ bats loose in here!!!

## 34 LOW ANGLE - UP AT CEILING

Batman and Robin are poised in large opening in doorway of this very special interrogation room, backlighting by a spot which is throwing their shadows.

BATMAN

Confess, you criminal!

ROBIN

You're working with The Penguin, aren't you??

BATMAN

Confess before I swoop down from these shadows and destroy you utterly!!

Batman raises his arms and cape, makes a terrifying face and works his arms.

## 35 HIGH ANGLE - DOWN AT CROOK

as BATSHADOWS PLAY even more weirdly and madly.

CROOK

Helpppp! Awkkk! Aaaaaargh!!!!

The Crook gives a SHRIEK and runs into wall, falls to the floor, out cold. Gordon hurries across, turns on normal room lighting.

## 36 LOW ANGLE - BATMAN AND ROBIN

peering at the scene.

ROBIN

Holy knockout-drops!

BATMAN

(grim)

The miserable weakling. Fainted dead away...

ROBIN

~~Gosh, Batman. Looks like we overdid it...~~

*Gordon: Looks like you overdid it Batman.*



~~37~~ ~~FEATURE GORDON~~

~~GORDON~~

~~Yes, Boy Wonder. Too bad. Just  
when our cookie was on the verge of  
crumbling...~~

~~38~~ ~~LOW ANGLE - UP AT BATMAN AND ROBIN~~

36 Cont.

BATMAN

Only one thing to do now...

ROBIN

Find Penguin himself! Put the  
blocks to him!

~~BATMAN~~

~~Right, Robin!~~

~~ROBIN~~

~~But how? How to find him in this  
huge sprawling city?~~

37 - OUT  
38

39

NEW ANGLE - DOOR TO ROOM

as LIEUTENANT COPPLE of Gotham City Police Department  
runs in and salutes.

LIEUTENANT COPPLE

Excuse me, sir!

GORDON

Yes, Lieutenant?

LIEUTENANT COPPLE

A report from the tail we put on  
Penguin! He just entered the lobby  
of the Gotham Millionaires' Club!

40 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

ROBIN

Holy jackpot!

BATMAN

That bird of prey... Loose among the  
golden geese!

~~ROBIN~~

~~I wonder what his game is, Batman?!~~

~~BATMAN~~

Only one way to find out.

(commandingly)

Chief O'Hara, call the parking lot!  
Clear all exits for the Batmobile!

41 EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT - DAY (BATSTOCK)

Dynamic Duo race to Batmobile, jump in and zoom off.

~~42 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)~~

~~HEAD-ON SHOT of Dynamic Duo as they speed against CITY  
PROCESS BACKGROUND.~~

~~BATMAN~~

~~If only we're in time to see  
Penguin in action...~~

~~ROBIN~~

~~Let's hope we catch him at something  
tricky... He'll be up the river again  
...without an ice floe!~~

42

OUT

43 INT. MILLIONAIRES' CLUB - STEAM ROOM - DAY

with NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

Meanwhile, in the steam room of the  
super-exclusive Gotham Millionaires'  
Club... A strange, disquieting scene...

That's scarcely the word for it. CAMERA POKES THROUGH  
a VEIL OF STEAM and scene comes INTO FOCUS. A scene of  
action: a strange battle is going on. The Penguin is  
slashing with his umbrella at TWO MEN who are trying to  
carry off a third. Latter is REGGIE RICH. He is in  
his 20's, a rich young dandy. He is swathed in a towel,  
limply semi-conscious. Penguin is also dressed for  
the steam room in just a towel -- but with his top hat  
and monocle, too! Battle goes on in silence for a few  
seconds, then one of the thuggish Men calls to the other:

1ST THUG

Quick! More steam!

2ND THUG

Roger!

2nd Thug races over and SPINS BIG VALVE NEAR CAMERA.  
STEAM BILLOWS UP, almost FILLING SCREEN. We can't see  
much, but we HEAR VOICES:

1ST THUG

That's the ticket!

2ND THUG

I can't see! Where are you??

1ST THUG

Over here! Come on! I've got the  
kid!

44 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

PENGUIN

A snatch in the fog, eh? Alas, you  
sad, dimwitted ruffians...

Penguin lifts his umbrella, presses a button in the  
handle. A jet of COLORED GAS spurts out of the tip.

45 TWO SHOT - THE THUGS

astonished by something.

1ST THUG

Hey! Our smoke screen!

2ND THUG

It's gone!!

46 FULL SHOT - STEAM ROOM

Suddenly it's absolutely CLEAR OF STEAM!

1ST THUG

Cheese it!!

The two thugs let go of their semi-conscious victim and  
dart out through a back door.

47 FEATURE REGGIE RICH

REGGIE

(feeble gasp)

Kidnap... Kidnap...

As Reggie slumps over a massage table, Penguin runs  
over to him.

PENGUIN

Up, Reginald... Come with me...

REGGIE

Kidnap... Kidnap...

48 NEW ANGLE - ON DOORWAY

as Batman and Robin charge in, Batarangs poised.

BATMAN

Put up your flippers, Penguin!

ROBIN

We've got you with your feathers  
down! Kidnapping! One false move  
and you get the Batarang!



49

## FEATURE PENGUIN

PENGUIN

(beams)

Dear me. Hello. My esteemed  
colleagues in crime fighting...  
Those droll deceivers, the Dynamic  
Duo...

Reggie staggers up INTO SHOT.

REGGIE

Batman...listen...you've got it all  
wrong... The Penguin saved me from  
being kidnapped!

ROBIN

What??

BATMAN

Saved you??

REGGIE

I swear to you, old boy... Some  
villains were trying to abduct me  
under cover of a stream-screen,  
and...

(puts arm around

Penguin's shoulders)

Heaven knows how he did it, but this  
delightful birdlike chap suddenly  
dispelled the steam and the criminals  
took to their heels!

PENGUIN

Elementary, dear Reggie. My ubiqui-  
tous umbrella was fortunately loaded  
with colored dry ice. I discharged  
a jet and the vapor instantly con-  
densed!

50

## TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

They gape a second with dropped jaws, then turn quickly  
for sotto voce confab:

BATMAN

Something fishy here...

ROBIN

There sure is, Batman...

Cont.

50 Cont.

BATMAN

He must've known about this supposed "kidnapping"... Otherwise, what was he doing with an umbrella loaded with dry ice???

Penguin sticks his head INTO SHOT, speaks chortlingly in same sotto voce tone:

PENGUIN

The reason is the season, Batman...

Batman and Robin pull heads apart, spin around angrily.

BATMAN

What?

PENGUIN

This premature hot spell which afflicts us... Being a penguinish bird, I detest warm weather. What more natural than to carry an umbrella loaded with dry ice?

ROBIN

Oh yeah?

BATMAN

If you hate heat so much, what were you doing in this steam room??

PENGUIN

Ho ho. Now I ask you, is that an ethical question? Between crime fighters? Competitors, as it were?

BATMAN

You pompous, taunting creature!

ROBIN

Look at that glint in his beady eye, Batman! If he's gone straight, I'm a corkscrew!

Penguin eyes Robin mirthfully up and down.

PENGUIN

Hmmnn. Yes. You do look a trifle crooked, Boy Wonder...

~~51~~ ~~FEATURE REGGIE RICH~~

~~as he comes INTO SHOT beside Penguin.~~

REGGIE

~~You rather saved my life, Pengy  
old bird. If there's anything I  
can do for you...~~

PENGUIN

~~Well, yes, there might be. Come  
along, we'll discuss it in the  
changing room...~~

~~(to Batman)~~

~~Sorry to fly, but I'm a busy man.  
I have a rendezvous with dear  
Sophia Starr. We have to talk over  
the new arrangements...~~

BATMAN

Arrangements?

PENGUIN

~~For her jewels. I'm taking over  
their protection. My card...~~

~~(giving Batman  
business card)~~

~~Quack-quack! Adieu!~~

Penguin waddles off cheerily, arm-in-arm with Reggie.

51 OUT



52 REACTION SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

staring at Penguin's card, mildly stumped.

BATMAN

"The Penguin Protective Agency,  
Incorporated..."

ROBIN

Holy leopard. What a change of  
spots!

53 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

HEAD-ON SHOT of Dynamic Duo, continuing right on from  
above as Batmobile speeds.

ROBIN

The Penguin...in business as a  
private eye!

BATMAN

(grim)

Hiring him to guard jewels is like  
trusting a leaf of lettuce to a  
rabbit.

ROBIN

~~It'll serve that dizzy dame right  
if he heists the whole lot!~~

BATMAN

~~Wrong thinking, Robin. Her only  
sin is being too trusting. It's  
our duty as crime fighters to  
protect Miss Starr against herself.~~

ROBIN

~~Gosh. Yes. You're right, Batman.  
Let's race back and warn her!~~

*a warning!*

BATMAN

Useless. She's smitten with him.  
She'd scoff at us.

ROBIN

So what do we do, Batman?

BATMAN

We can't protect her, but we can  
save her jewels. And at the same  
time, set a trap!

Cont.

ROBIN

Great!  
(then, blank)  
How?

BATMAN

We substitute fake jewels for the real ones, Robin. Treated in our reactor to leave radioactive traces of the thief.

ROBIN

Terrific!

BATMAN

There's just one problem...

ROBIN

To make the copies... How to know what the real ones look like?

BATMAN

Correct.

ROBIN

(thinking)

We can't ask to look at 'em, that would tip Penguin off...

BATMAN

Pick up the Batphone. Call Alfred, tell him to wait for us in the Batcave. Alfred's going to be our secret Undercover Agent...

54 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

Batmobile whooshes in, entrance closes behind.

55 EXT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

where MAN on ladder is putting finishing touches to sign over portals: "PENGUIN PROTECTIVE AGENCY, INC." Beside that is painting of big umbrella, with agency slogan below: "UNDER PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA -- PERFECT SECURITY!"

56 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Penguin is adjusting tie, etc., in front of mirror as his two evil helpmates look at him incredulously. They are same two who staged phony kidnap of Reggie Rich in steam-room. We will call them EAGLE-EYE and DOVE, ~~as in previous Penguin caper.~~

56 Cont.

EAGLE-EYE

What??

DOVE

Reggie Rich gave you a check for  
ten thousand dollars and you tore  
it up??

PENGUIN

Indeed, indeed... Right before his  
eyes.

Eagle-Eye and Dove look at each other.

EAGLE-EYE

Gee. This playin' at bein' a  
straight-guy must of unhinged  
Penguin's mind.

Penguin spins around as is his wont, grabs a nearby  
umbrella and whacks Eagle-Eye over the head.

PENGUIN

Feeble bird-brain! What's ten  
thousand when I aim at millions?!  
Confidence! That's what I'm  
stealing from these dupes! Trust  
and confidence in Penguin! They'll  
end up offering me their treasure on  
a silver tray!

DOVE

I wonder...

PENGUIN

What do you wonder?

DOVE

Now don't get mad at me, Penguin,  
but... I wonder what Batman and  
Robin's gonna have to say about  
that.

PENGUIN

Batman and Robin. Faugh! That  
Piddling Pair! They will be  
disposed of, once and for all!

EAGLE-EYE

No offence, Penguin, but I heard  
you sing dat song before.

Cont.

56 Cont.1

DOVE

Yeah. And it's always us who ends up singin' the Anvil Chorus in the pen.

PENGUIN

Not this time. I've cleverly planted a seed in their minds. The erroneous thought that I intend to steal Sophia Starr's jewels...

EAGLE-EYE

And you mean you ain't?

PENGUIN

Of course not! I delight in the devious, I obviate the obvious! Misreading my intention, the Costumed Clowns will lay a trap for me. And when it springs... Ho-ho, quack-quack! Batman and Robin will never come back!

(beaming)

Good-bye, my fine ~~feathered~~ <sup>frothy</sup> finks. Mind the store. I'm off to see my shining Starr...Sophia Starr!

FLIP TO:

57

INT. SOPHIA STARR'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on dazzling array of jewels laid out on a black velvet cloth. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Alfred leaning over with flash-camera, preparing to take photograph of the gems. NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

Plot and counterplot! Here's Alfred, Undercover Butler, carrying out a vital but risky chore in the guise of a man from Ffloyd's Insurance, Limited...

Flash! goes Alfred's camera.

ALFRED

Excellent, Miss Starr. This should do it admirably...



to include Penguin and Sophia, sitting on sofa and watching as they sip champagne.

SOPHIA

You're sure there's nothing else you want?

ALFRED

No, thank you. Our records will be complete now.

PENGUIN

(muttering)

Bosh. Fiddlesticks. Faugh...

SOPHIA

Beg pardon, Pengy darling?

PENGUIN

It offends me deeply. An insurance company worried about the safety of your jewels when they're under my guardianship! ~~wing!~~

ALFRED

*slit* { One can never be too secure, Mr. Penguin, can one? The world is so full of predators, these days...  
(turning back to jewels)

I'll just stow these back in the safe now, and...

Penguin leaps to his feet, cutting in sharply.

PENGUIN

Hands off!

ALFRED

(icily)

My dear sir...

PENGUIN

I've signed a contract to protect those gems. Nobody lays a finger on them but me! Understand?

Alfred stares glacially at Penguin for a beat more, then coughs.

ALFRED

Good day, Miss Starr.

Cont.

58 Cont.

22

X

SOPHIA  
Good day, Mr. ~~Jones~~ *Smedley-Jones*.

59 CLOSE SHOT - ALFRED

As he bends to stuff his camera away in heavy carrying case, URGENT LOW NARRATION OVER:

NARRATION

Great Scott, Alfred! Have you forgotten? Batman told you to switch cigarette holders with The Penguin!

Alfred pauses, thinking.

NARRATION

You're meant to palm off the trick one with the tiny superpower transmitter inside! Quick, before it's too late... Create that diversion!

As CAMERA PULLS BACK, Alfred picks up his camera case and starts across room. He pretends to trip on edge of rug, drops case.

60 CLOSE ANGLE - CASE

It comes to life. It starts to WHISTLE loudly and emit COLORED SMOKE.

61 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

He puts down his cigarette holder, jumps up again with umbrella poised.

ALFRED

Great heavens! The Anti-Theft System built into my carrying case...! I've accidentally set it off!

PENGUIN

Don't panic! I'll take care of that!

Penguin races over, aims umbrella at carrying case and pushes button in handle. Loud BUZZ-BUZZ HUMMING ELECTRIC SOUND heard. Camera case instantly stops whistling etcetera.

Cont.

61 Cont.

PENGUIN

There! Neutralized by my  
high-powered Demagnetizer Coil!

Sophia rushes over and embraces him.

SOPHIA

Pengy! You're fantastic!

62 ANGLE ON ALFRED

He quickly picks up Penguin's cigarette holder and replaces it with another identical one from pocket: identical even to burning cigarette stuck in the end!

63 BACK TO PENGUIN AND SOPHIA

Suddenly translucent handle of Penguin's umbrella begins to FLASH ON AND OFF!

SOPHIA

Look! The handle of your umbrella!

PENGUIN

What?!

He looks, sees the gizmo flashing.

PENGUIN

Zounds! My secret radio detector!  
Someone's planted an electronic bug  
in here!!

64 CLOSE SHOT - ALFRED

standing frozen and aghast.

65 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURE PENGUIN

He spins around, holding out flashing umbrella handle like a mine-detector, starts to run around the room tracing the radio emanation to its source. BEEP-BEEP SOUND from umbrella handle gets louder as Penguin approaches coffee table on which his cigarette holder rests, suddenly BECOMES A STEADY HIGH-PITCHED WHINE. Penguin pounces on cigarette holder, picks it up and peers at it.

66 CLOSER SHOT - PENGUIN

PENGUIN

So... Switched my cigarette  
holder...

66 Cont.

Penguin breaks holder in half. HIGH PITCHED WHINE instantly stops. Penguin's head swivels.

67 OVER PENGUIN'S SHOULDER - AT ALFRED

PENGUIN

From Ffloyd's Insurance...I think not.

(then, big)

Out with it, you criminal! Who are you working for??

ALFRED

(philosophic)

It happens to the best of us, Mr. Penguin sir. One moment, all is going smoothly. The next... fate pulls out the rug from under us.

Amazing agility, has old Alfred in a pinch! He ducks down like a flash, seizes end of little rug in front of him and gives it a terrific yank.

68 ANGLE ON PENGUIN

He goes over backward with a LOUD YIPE as Alfred literally pulls out the rug from under him.

69 FEATURE ALFRED

He grabs up his carrying case, dashes out the door. He slams it.

70 FEATURE SOPHIA

She runs over to Penguin, drops to her knees beside him, embraces him.

SOPHIA

Pengy... Pengy, my poor darling! Who cares about him? Are you all right?

PENGUIN

Faughhhh!!!

71 INT. BATCAVE - FEATURE ALFRED

sitting in complete dejection as Batman and Robin look at him.

Cont.



71 Cont.

ALFRED

Failure, sir... Complete failure...

ROBIN

That's not true, Alfred!

BATMAN

Of course it's not! The important thing was to get that picture of Sophia's jewels. You got it.

ROBIN

Sure you did! And we've already made a complete set of fake copies. Thanks to you, we may be able to avert a gigantic robbery!

Batman looks up.

~~72 HIS P.O.V. - CLOCKS ON WALL~~~~They say about 9 p.m., local Gotham City time.~~~~BATMAN~~~~(o.s.)~~~~If we hurry...~~~~73 BACK TO SCENE~~~~ROBIN~~~~Hurry, Batman?~~~~BATMAN~~~~Put yourself in Penguin's shoes. After what happened today, he'll think Alfred's after those gems.~~~~ROBIN~~~~Gosh, yes. And that'll make him try to strike first!~~~~BATMAN~~~~Grab those fakes, Robin! Let's go!~~*we must strike before Penguin does.*

They race to Batmobile, jump in.

EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT (BATSTOCK)

~~if~~ NIGHT BATSTOCK of exiting Batmobile in library. If not, OMIT.

*Batshod - Night*

75

EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - NIGHT (PROCESS)

as vehicle speeds into city, <sup>thru</sup> ~~against NIGHT PROCESS~~ b.g.

ROBIN

We're sure taking a chance,  
Batman. When we put these fakes  
in Miss Starr's safe and take the  
real ones out, we could be nailed  
as crooks!

BATMAN

It's a chance we have to take,  
Robin.

ROBIN

How do we get in? ~~Via Batropes?~~

BATMAN

Right. Thanks to Alfred's  
reconnaissance, we know where the  
alarms are.

ROBIN

(grim)

Maybe.

(a beat)

Unless Penguin's added some new  
ones...

DISSOLVE TO:

76

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Batmobile pulls up and stops, Batman and Robin jump out.

DISSOLVE TO:

77

EXT. BATCLIMB - NIGHT

Batman and Robin climb up vertical wall against b.g. of  
NIGHT CITY.-

DISSOLVE TO:

78

INT. SOPHIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's nearly dark, Batman and Robin come in soundlessly  
through window. Pencil-thin FLASHLIGHT BEAM plays on  
picture over sofa.

*Insert*

*77A*

*attached*

INSERT -- 77A (page 28)

ROBIN

We're sure taking a chance, Batman!

BATMAN

What's the matter? Soles of your boots slippery?

ROBIN

Heck, no! I mean when we put the fake jewels in Miss Starr's safe and take the real ones out . . . we could be nailed as crooks!

BATMAN

It's a chance we have to take, Robin. In our well-ordered society, the protection of private property is essential.

ROBIN

Yeah. You're right, *Batman*. ~~That's the keystone of all law and order.~~

~~Batman~~  
That's the keystone of  
all law and order.

79 CLOSE TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN  
(whisper)  
Safe's back of that picture...

ROBIN  
Coast seems clear...

BATMAN  
Get out the electric-eye looping  
unit, neutralize the alarm while  
I listen for the tumblers!

ROBIN  
Roger!

80 WIDER ANGLE

Batman and Robin hasten over and climb sofa, pull aside the picture to reveal safe. Robin produces a looping unit, holds it in front of safe. Gentle ELECTRIC HUMMING heard as he turns it on. Batman gets out a stethoscope-like gadget, plugs it into ears and applies it to front of the safe. He gently starts working the safe's dial. A couple of beats, then:

BATMAN  
Perfect! Tumbler's falling into  
place!

Sudden TERRIFIC BLAZE OF LIGHT from BEHIND CAMERA.

PENGUIN  
(o.s.)  
Got you, you thieves!!

As Batman and Robin spin around:

81 FEATURE PENGUIN

with Eagle-Eye and Dove, aiming raised umbrellas.

PENGUIN  
One move and you're ~~dead men!~~ a Dead Duo!

82 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

ROBIN  
Holy Battrap!

BATMAN  
Let's fight our way out!



83

WIDE ANGLE - ~~TIGHT~~ *Tight*

Batman and Robin leap from sofa, throwing little pellets from Utility Belts. WHISTLE-BANG-FLASH-SMOKE!! Hurly-burly and confusion. SUPER TITLES of "BIFF!" and "POW!!" and "AWKKK!"

84

CLOSE SHOT - EAGLE-EYE ON FLOOR

EAGLE-EYE

They're gettin' out the window!

85

NEW ANGLE - SOPHIA STARR

comes running in, stops and shrieks:

SOPHIA

Help! Murder! Thieves!

86

FEATURE PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Eagle-Eye... Dove... Let them go! They won't get far!

(spinning)

Sophia, my dear! Call the police!

*Ill call the Gotham City Times!*

~~SOPHIA~~~~Yes, Pengy!~~

PENGUIN

~~A moment I've waited for all my life... I'll call the Gotham City Times!~~

87

~~INT. PRESSES ROLLING (STOCK)~~

~~Any STOCK SHOT of big printing presses rolling at full speed.~~

87

*OUT*~~DISSOLVE TO:~~

88

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on front page of newspaper on Commissioner Gordon's desk. Monster headline reads: "CRIME FIGHTER PENGUIN FOILS DYNAMIC DUO JEWEL-HEIST!!"

GORDON

(o.s.)

Shocking... Shocking... How can a responsible press print such an item?


Attack 83A

83A

83

WIDE ANGLE - FIGHT

Batman and Robin leap from sofa at Penguin and crew.  
Tremendous fight ensues, with usual SUPER TITLES,  
and Batman and Robin duck shots from umbrella guns  
and battle their way across the room. Extend this as  
long as desired, then:



to include grim Gordon and O'Hara.

O'HARA

You can't blame the papers,  
Commissioner. It sure looked *dark*  
~~black~~ for Batman when the lights  
went on.

GORDON

Yes, but still...What sane  
person could think Batman a  
criminal? How ungrateful the  
public is!

Phone rings, Gordon snatches it up.

GORDON

Yes?...Put him on.  
(to O'Hara)  
It's Penguin!

INTERCUT:

90

GORDON'S OFFICE AND PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - BOTH MEN ON  
PHONES

PENGUIN

Good morning, Commissioner. Have  
you snared the Costumed Crooks?

GORDON

(icily)  
They're still at large, Penguin.

PENGUIN

Dear me, dear me...Lax of you.  
I do hope they won't burst in and  
terrorize my party tonight...

GORDON

Your...party?

PENGUIN

Perhaps you'll attend yourself.  
My influential friends are  
staging a Gala Benefit for the  
P.P.A. -- Penguin Protective  
Agency. We're taking over the  
Gotham Amusement Pier, it should  
be amusing...

Cont.

90 Cont.

GORDON  
(sputtering)  
You...you abominable avian!

Gordon slams down phone, strides over to RED HOT-LINE PHONE, picks up receiver and jabs at button in base.

91 INT. BATCAVE - CLOSE ON RED PHONE

flashing and beeping. As CAMERA PULLS BACK, stoney-faced Batman grabs it up.

BATMAN  
Yes, Commissioner?

GORDON'S VOICE  
(filtered)  
Gotham Amusement Pier. Tonight.  
Penguin's tossing a party.

BATMAN  
Interesting...

GORDON'S VOICE  
You'd better not be there, Batman.  
If you're spotted, I'll have to  
arrest you. Good-bye!

Click as Gordon hangs up. Batman hangs up too, stands thinking.

DISSOLVE TO:



92 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - NIGHT (PROCESS)

Batman and Robin, speeding against NIGHT PROCESS b.g.

BATMAN

(grim)

It's our only hope, Robin. We'll have to catch Penguin in something crooked, then he won't be able to press that warrant for our arrest.

ROBIN

I have an awful thought, Batman

BATMAN

What?

ROBIN

What if Penguin really has gone straight?

93 EXT. AMUSEMENT PIER - NIGHT (STOCK)

VARIOUS QUICK CUTS of gaily-lighted booths and rides and whatnot, with NARRATION OVER:

NARRATOR

Gotham Amusement Pier, the gala party in full swing...

(a beat)

And back of one of the booths, two desperadoes wanted by the law...

94 EXT. SHADOWY BUILDING - NIGHT

Batman and Robin slink through shadows, with cheery CAROUSEL MUSIC o.s. OVER. They stop suddenly NEAR THE CAMERA, peering off.

ROBIN

There he is, Batman!

*Sophia Stern!*  
BATMAN

With ~~Mrs. Van Climber~~... Look at those priceless diamonds she's wearing...

ROBIN

I have a strange feeling. It's time for the kill!

Truly spoken. Two big UMBRELLAS drop INTO SHOT and land on Dynamic Duo's noggins. Batman and Robin crumple without a sound. A beat, then Eagle-Eye and Dove race gleefully INTO SHOT. They push past the two umbrellas, which seem to be monstrously heavy.

EAGLE-EYE

Oh boy. These cement-filled  
umbrellas sure cooled 'em off!

Dove produces a little horn, presses its rubber bulb.  
QUACK-QUACK SOUND is emitted. A beat, then Penguin hurries  
INTO SHOT.

PENGUIN

Well done, my finks! Well done!

DOVE

What now, Penguin?

PENGUIN

Take them behind the shooting  
gallery! String 'em up back of  
the canvas!

EAGLE-EYE

Right!

Penguin starts rapidly off, then turns back.

PENGUIN

One other small detail... Those  
umbrella pop-guns. Behind the  
corks, introduce real bullets!

FAST WIPE TO:

95 EXT. SHOOTING GALLERY - NIGHT

Gordon and O'Hara, very stiff and grim, are there with  
gloating Penguin. We observe Eagle-Eye behind the counter,  
loading cute umbrella-guns.

GORDON

You challenge us, Penguin?

PENGUIN

Indeed. Pop those two pink  
balloons with your first shots  
and I'll donate one thousand  
dollars to your Police Benevolent  
Fund!

Gordon and O'Hara turn and look over the counter. Two pink  
gas balloons float at end of strings against canvas backdrop.

96 INT. BACK OF SHOOTING GALLERY - NIGHT

Batman and Robin are hanging by their hands, heavily gagged and semi-conscious, right behind the canvas, the same distance apart as the two balloons in front. We hear VOICES continuing dialogue above:

O'HARA'S VOICE

Too easy, Penguin...

GORDON'S VOICE

There must be a catch somewhere...

97 EXT. FRONT OF GALLERY

PENGUIN

No catch whatever! Hit those balloons and you'll do Gotham City a gigantic favor!

Gordon and O'Hara glance at each other.

~~GORDON~~ *O'Hara*

What the devil. Why not?

~~O'HARA~~ *Gordon*

Give us the guns, Penguin...

As they go to counter, Eagle-Eye quickly hands them a pair of umbrella-guns.

98 BACK OF GALLERY - BATMAN AND ROBIN

hanging there helpless as we hear VOICES through the canvas:

PENGUIN'S VOICE

All set, my hearties?

GORDON'S VOICE

We're set...

99 SUPER TITLES AND NARRATION

TITLES/NARRATION

Batman and Robin... A swinging pair of dead ducks!

What on earth can save them???

Don't shoot, Commissioner! Don't shoot!!!

33

100 EXT. FRONT OF GALLERY

as Gordon and O'Hara take careful aim, little wotting what they're about to do.

PENGUIN

On my instructions, now....  
READY... AIM... FIRE!!!!!!!

Gordon and O'Hara ~~FIRE~~.

NARRATION

*GRIEF!*  
Good gosh! Good night!  
~~tomorrow...~~ Same time, same  
Batchannel! Can YOU see any  
way out???

*tighter fingers on triggers,*  
*double*  
*Funeral tomorrow?*  
*bat*

FADE OUT

END OF PART ONE



## PART TWO

*"NOT YET, HE AIN'T"*

FADE IN

101

REPRISE OF PART ONE

Bits of action from PART ONE, becoming FROZEN FRAMES with NARRATION OVER:

- |     |  |  |
|-----|--|--|
| (a) | "A peaceful matinee at a fashionable theatre..."                     | Playgoers coming out into lobby, featuring Penguin.                            |
| (b) | "Stick 'em up!"  | Crook with tommy-gun.  |
| (c) | "Holy bombshell! The crook caught by The Penguin!"                   | Penguin apprehends the crook.  |
| (e) | "He restores the loot ...and finds a beautiful rich admirer!"        | Penguin returning big ruby to Sophia Starr.                                    |
| (f) | "Can it be" That waddling master of fowl play gone straight?"        | Gordon and O'Hara in their office.   |
| (g) | "It must be a typical Penguin ploy!"                                 | Batman and Robin racing to city in Batmobile.                                  |
| (h) | "Grill that crook! Make him admit he's a Penguin stooge!"            | Batman and Robin swoop on crook in interrogation room.                         |
| (i) | "Useless! The guy won't sing!"                                       | Crook, defiant.  |
| (j) | "In the steam room of the Millionaires' Club...an attempted kidnap!" | Eagle-Eye and Dove try to carry off Reggie Rich.                               |
| (k) | "Again...foiled by The Penguin and his magical umbrella!"            | Penguin confronting Batman and Robin in steam room, with grateful Reggie Rich. |
| (l) | "The Penguin...set up in business! Rival to the Dynamic Duo!"        | Ext. Penguin headquarters, showing Penguin Protective Agency sign.             |
| (m) | "Alfred the butler...an undercover agent!"                           | Alfred taking photo of Sophia's jewels.  |

101 Cont.

- (n) "Caught in the act!" Penguin advances on Alfred with bug-detecting umbrella.
- (o) "A desperate escape!" Alfred pulls rug out from under Penguin, lams it.
- (p) "The Penguin must be after those priceless jewels!" Batman and Robin confab in Batcave.
- (q) "Bait for a clever Penguin-trap!" Batman and Robin opening safe in Sophia's place.
- (r) "But Penguin's too clever!" He catches them in the act.
- (s) "Holy backfire! What a catastrophe!" Newspaper headline telling of Penguin's foiling Batman and Robin jewel heist.
- (t) "The Dynamic Duo... fugitives from justice!" Dynamic Duo slinking through shadows on Gotham Amusement pier.
- (u) "The Bat-Trap snaps... cement-filled umbrellas!" Batman and Robin conked on heads and captured.
- (v) "Strung up behind a shooting gallery!" Batman and Robin hanging by their hands.
- (w) ~~"Death in one minute!~~ Death at the unwitting hands of the police?" Commissioner Gordon and O'Hara, aiming guns at the balloons in gallery.
- (x) "Fire!" Gordon and O'Hara do so.

FADE OUT

BUT WAIT, THE MOST  
HORRENDOUS IS YET TO COME!  
END OF REPRISE

FADE IN

102 EXT. SHOOTING GALLERY - NIGHT

taking action BACK A FEW SECONDS and reprising very close of Part One. Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara are taking aim with their umbrella guns as Penguin watches with look of unbelievable triumph. *Enough for episode titles.* **STET**

PENGUIN

At my instructions, now...

103 INT. BACK OF GALLERY - NIGHT

where Batman and Robin hang by their hands behind canvas, right in the line of fire.

PENGUIN'S VOICE

READY...  
(beat)  
AIM...

Suddenly Batman and Robin simultaneously give a great jerk and bring up their knees with feet extended toward canvas, and then we HEAR Penguin's wild command:

PENGUIN'S VOICE

FIRE!!!!

*Insert*  
*103A Attached*  
~~Loud BANG-BANG of rifles behind canvas, and ZIP-WHANG! of RICHOCHETING BULLETS. Ropes holding Dunamic Duo's wrists are miraculously severed, they drop to the ground in a crouch and rip off gags. Over SOUND of PENGUIN'S WILD CACKLING LAUGHTER o.s., low voices of Batman and Robin:~~

BATMAN

Nice going, Robin.

ROBIN

Holy hotfoot! The bullet-proof soles of our boots sure came in handy!

BATMAN

~~We timed it perfectly. The ricocheting bullets cut loose our bonds. Now to get out of here fast!~~ *stet* The shock has luckily unjammed my Batclaw

104 EXT. FRONT OF SHOOTING GALLERY - NIGHT

where Gordon and O'Hara have lowered their guns and are looking grimly at Penguin. He is recovering from his hysterical mirth, wiping at his eyes.

Cont.



INSERT - 103A

*continue their  
upcoming*

Loud BANG-BANG of rifles behind canvas and ZIP-WHANG of RICHOCETTING BULLETS and hook their knees over bar from which they are strung. Over sound of Penguin's triumphant laughter, low voices of dynamic duo as they hang upside down:

BATMAN

~~The shock has luckily unjammed my Batclaw  
tongue~~

A-103 CLOSE SHOT ...

Batman's hand and glove. He wiggles thumb and the tiny knife blade about one inch long flips from thumb seam of his glove.

BATMAN

I'll cut these ropes! Then we'll  
get out of here fast!

~~103B~~

B-103

WIDER ANGLE....

Batman hacks rope with one flick of Batclaw, summer saults to floor and leaps to cut Robin free.

On to 104 —

103A  
B



104 Cont.

GORDON

What's so funny, Penguin?

PENGUIN

Oh, the irony of it! The  
exquisite humor!

O'HARA

Where's our check? That thousand  
bucks for the Police Benevolent  
Fund?

Penguin whips out a check, hands it to Gordon with a bow.

PENGUIN

With my gratitude, gentlemen!  
You've earned it!

Gordon and O'Hara throw down their umbrella guns on the  
counter in front of Eagle-Eye, walk off PAST CAMERA  
talking to each other:

O'HARA

Some recoil, for a pop-gun...

GORDON

(rubbing shoulder)  
You're right, Chief O'Hara. I  
noticed that myself...

Penguin watches until they're gone, then races around  
counter to Eagle-Eye.

PENGUIN

Quick! Let's toss the  
Costumed Corpses over the pier!  
To the sharks with them!

105 INT. BACK OF GALLERY - NIGHT

Penguin and Eagle-Eye come racing in, stop short in utter  
consternation.

PENGUIN

Odd's bodkins! They've evaporated!

106 NEW ANGLE - FEATURE DOVE

He comes tottering in, holding his head, out on his feet  
and mumbling:

Cont.

106 Cont.

DOVE

Slugged me when I wasn't  
looking... Batarangs... Tweet-  
tweet!

Dove topples forward, out cold.

107 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Curses. Curses. We'll have  
to fight another round!

108 *INT. Batcave* ~~EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - NIGHT (PROCESS)~~

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. I still think  
we should've ~~bust~~ *crashed* in and caged  
that bird!

BATMAN

On what charge?

ROBIN

Attempted murder.

BATMAN

The guns were fired by  
Commissioner Gordon and  
Chief O'Hara.

ROBIN

Ouch. Yes!

BATMAN

We're wanted by the law for  
burglary. We're fugitives.  
Besides, Penguin had legally  
rented that amusement pier.  
We were trespassing.

ROBIN

Holy nightmare. In this game,  
Penguin holds all the aces!

BATMAN

Don't worry, Robin. He may hold  
the aces...but tomorrow morning,  
we're going to play a trump!

BATSPIN TO:

39

109 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Gordon and O'Hara are faced by a storming Penguin. Pretty Sophia Starr sits on edge of Gordon's desk, watching.

PENGUIN

Those Masked Menaces must be apprehended, I tell you! I won't stand for it!

GORDON

A civil tongue, Penguin, or I'll have you removed from my office!

PENGUIN

A civil tongue, is it? Watch out or I'll have you removed from your office!

GORDON

What?!

PENGUIN

My influential friends don't like this, Gordon. They could have you thrown back into the Department of Sanitation...for harboring wanted criminals!

GORDON

An outrageous accusation!!

O'Hara steps up eyeball-to-eyeball with Penguin.

O'HARA

Open your yap, Penguin. Make that charge again!

110 FEATURE SOPHIA

SOPHIA

I'm afraid Penguin's right...

Gordon spins around angrily.

GORDON

My dear Miss Starr...

SOPHIA

Do you pretend you can't find these criminals, Commissioner?

Cont.

110 Cont.

~~O'HARA~~~~Our dragnet's out, ma'am. It's  
turned up nothing.~~~~SOPHIA~~~~Oh come now...~~~~(smiles coolly)~~~~That red telephone over there...~~~~All Gotham City knows it's  
connected directly with Batman's  
headquarters...isn't it?~~~~111 FEATURE GORDON AND O'HARA~~~~They look at each other, swallow.~~~~GORDON~~~~(very lame)~~~~I've tried it repeatedly. There's  
no answer.~~~~PENGUIN~~~~Perhaps you don't have the right  
touch, Commissioner...~~~~Penguin scurries across office like a flash, grabs the  
plexiglass cover off Hot-Line Phone.~~~~GORDON~~~~Penguin! Don't touch that  
phone!~~111 OUT

112 ANGLE ON PENGUIN - AT PHONE

as he grabs up receiver, jabs finger at its button.

113 INT. BATCAVE

OPEN CLOSE on beeping-flashing RED PHONE. CAMERA TILTS  
UP to include haggard Batman racing over to pick it up,  
Robin at his heels.

BATMAN

Yes, Commissioner??

INTERCUT:

114 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE AND BATCAVE

PENGUIN

Ho-ho, quack-quack! I'm on the  
track!

Cont.



114 Cont.

BATMAN

Penguin!

PENGUIN

(to Gordon)

No answer, eh?

Gordon seizes phone from Penguin, speaks into it in a grim, broken voice:

GORDON

The heat's on, Batman. You'd better come in and give yourself up on that burglary charge.

Penguin grabs phone back and adds his oar:

PENGUIN

Instantly, do you understand?

BATMAN

(curtly)

I'll see you, Penguin. I'll be at your Protective Agency Office in twenty-five minutes!

Batman hangs up phone in Batcave.

115 FEATURE PENGUIN - IN GORDON'S OFFICE

as he bangs down Red Phone, turns triumphantly to Gordon.

PENGUIN

You heard that, Commissioner!  
He's on his way to threaten me again, I demand you take action!

A pause as Gordon stands there. Then he turns to O'Hara, his words reluctantly torn from him:

GORDON

The Penguin is within his rights,  
Chief O'Hara. Stake out the  
area. ~~Get~~ <sup>arrest</sup> Batman.

O'Hara salutes stiffly, turns on his heel and walks out.

116 INT. BATCAVE (BATSTOCK)

Batman and Robin jump into Batmobile, fire it up, race up the ramp.

117 EXT. BATCAVE ENTRANCE - DAY (BATSTOCK)

Batmobile races out, entrance closes, Batmobile zooms onto highway.

118 EXT./INT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

BATMAN

Get on the mobile Batphone. Call Commissioner Gordon.

ROBIN

Roger!

BATMAN

(curt, grim)

Give him the following instructions...

BATSPIN TO:

119 EXT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Taxi pulls up. Penguin jumps out, thrusts a bill through window at driver, runs into Penguin Protective Agency headquarters as taxi pulls off again.

120 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

where Eagle-eye and Dove are playing pinochle.

PENGUIN

To arms, my fine ~~feathered~~ *frothy* finks! Batman's on his way to visit us!

They jump up, electrified, grab tommy-guns from rack on wall and start to load them.

121 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

Any BATSTOCK FOOTAGE, showing Batmobile speeding at terrific pace through CITY, b.g. Batman and Robin are grim and unsmiling.

122 EXT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - HIGH SHOT - DAY

including as much of GOTHAM CITY STREET as possible. Batmobile whines around corner (UNDERCRANK for super-speed effect, add SOUND of SHRIEKING TIRES) and brakes hard in front of Penguin Headquarters. Batman and Robin leap out, race into Penguin's joint.

123 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

PENGUIN

Well, well... The Costumed Crooks...  
The Dressed-Up Desperadoes...

124 CLOSE TWO - BATMAN AND ROBIN

their eyes open wide behind masks, corners of their mouths twitching crazily.

BATMAN

Your super brain power has  
driven us mad, Penguin!

ROBIN

Something's snapped!

BATMAN

We don't care if we go up the  
river for a hundred years...  
we're getting you first!

125 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURE PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Quick, my finks! Self-defense!  
The Dynamic Duo has flipped  
their wigs!

126 VARIOUS SHOTS - FIGHT

Batman and Robin behave as if they're insane indeed. Eagle-eye and Dove bound from concealment with their tommy-rods, Dynamic Duo hurl FLASH PELLETS from their Utility Belts and charge them. GUNS FIRE WILDLY into the air as Batman and Robin dive in under bullets and kick the choppers loose. "POW!!!" "CRUNCH!!!" "AWKKKK!" Fists flail, Penguin and his thugs swing madly with umbrellas and whatnot. Fight waxes madly for as long as feasible, inconclusive but violent, then SOUND of SIRENS HEARD APPROACHING.

ROBIN

Batman! Listen! It's the cops!

BATMAN

Let's get out of here!

127 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - HIGH SHOT - DAY

Batman and Robin come lurching out of Penguin's place, leap into the idling Batmobile. (Note: We say Batman and Robin, but FIGHT ABOVE and all of these HIGH SHOTS can presumably be done by their stunt doubles.) They gun it up with TERRIFIC WHINE and start down street. Then a POLICE CAR races into view at corner with screaming SIREN, jams on brakes to block the way.



128 CLOSER SHOT - POLICE CAR

It scarcely stops before Chief O'Hara leaps out with drawn gun.

O'HARA

Surrender, Batman! We're takin' you in!

129 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - CLOSE - BATMAN

BATMAN

Hold tight! Emergency Bat-turn!

He reaches up, yanks lever.

130 BAT-TURN EFFECT (BATSTOCK)

131 EXT. STREET - HIGH SHOT

as Batmobile now gathers speed in opposite direction.

132 O'HARA

levels his revolver and FIRES.

133 BACK TO HIGH SHOT

Two other COPS run into view at other intersection, ahead of Batmobile.

134 CLOSER ANGLE - TWO COPS

They drop to their knees, raise tommy-guns and FIRE PAST CAMERA.

135 FEATURE BATMOBILE

It careens to shrieking stop NEAR CAMERA amidst ear-splitting SOUND of GUNFIRE. Batman and Robin leap from the cockpit and run.

INTERCUT:

136 GUN BATTLE

Batman and Robin race up and down street, getting hemmed in, darting in and out of doorways, ducking behind parked cars, etc., as O'Hara and tommy-gun Cops pursue them, keeping up STEADY FIRE. We'll string out this exciting action sequence as long as possible, INTERCUTTING also with Penguin and his thugs in doorway of their office, cheering on the guardians of the law:

Cont.



136 Cont.

PENGUIN

Get them, coppers, get them!

EAGLE-EYE

Mow 'em down!

DOVE

Blow 'em to bits!

137 BACK TO HIGH SHOT

Batman and Robin, almost cornered, throw an EXPLODING SMOKE BOMB from Utility Belt, race down into mouth of narrow alleyway between two buildings.

138 INTO ALLEYWAY

As Dynamic Duo race AWAY FROM CAMERA, two Cops with Tommy guns run INTO SHOT in EXTREME F.G., raise guns and fire a burst. Holy murder! Batman and Robin throw up their arms, pitch forward in a pair of tumbled heaps.

139 REACTION SHOT - PENGUIN AND THUGS

PENGUIN

O frabjous day! Calloo-callay!

EAGLE-EYE

Let's bag the Batmobile!

PENGUIN

Sensational idea!

140 FEATURE BATMOBILE

standing there with nose on pavement, doors open as Dynamic Duo left it, turbines THROBBING. Penguin and Eagle-Eye race INTO SHOT, jump into Batmobile, Penguin back of wheel.

141 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN IN COCKPIT

PENGUIN

Let's see now... How to run this dratted thing...

(reaches for lever)

Ah... Yes...

142 HIGH SHOT - BATMOBILE

It bounds wildly forward, stops, bounds wildly backward again. UNDERCRANK and REVERSE FILM for this exaggerated comic effect. Anyway: vehicle gives a series of neck

Cont.

142 Cont.

jerking leaps and bounds, then Penguin seems to get it under control. Batmobile swooshes forward and disappears around corner.

143 EXT. THE ALLEYWAY

Two cops throw a rubber sheet over sprawled forms of Batman and Robin, start back up to mouth of alley where O'Hara stands with his hat in his hand. Group of hushed, shocked SPECTATORS are gathering behind O'Hara.

COP ~~Meat wagon.~~ *morgue.*  
We'll call the ~~meat wagon.~~

O'HARA  
Don't feel too bad, boys. You had to do it.

(gulp sob) *tragic*  
There's nothin' so ~~rotten~~ as a crime fighter turned bad.

BATSPIN TO:

~~144 EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS ROOF - DAY~~

~~O'Hara stands with two Cops at base of flagpole where flies blue-and-orange Gotham City municipal banner.~~

~~O'HARA  
Flag to half-mast...Lower!~~

~~The cops smartly lower flag to half-mast, secure the halyard and step back.~~

~~O'HARA  
One volley in the air... Fire!~~

~~Cops whip out their service revolvers, aim them up, FIRE in unison.~~

144 OUT  
145 INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

where Gordon sits behind his desk, dressed somberly in black, being interviewed by TV NEWSMAN.

GORDON  
In view of their past services, I've given orders that they be buried with full police honors.

NEWSMAN  
Despite the fact they died as fugitive felons?

Cont.

146 INT.

~~145 cont.~~

*Wayne Manor Living Room - TV Set*

50

GORDON

Yes, George. Despite that fact. Nothing can erase my memory of the deeds they performed before they...became unhinged.

NEWSMAN

~~What about the Batmobile, Commissioner?~~

GORDON

~~According to bystanders, it was driven off by Penguin.~~

NEWSMAN

~~You mean...stolen?~~

GORDON

~~I wouldn't use that word...~~

~~146 INT. WAYNE MANOR LIVING ROOM - TV SET~~

~~where same INTERVIEW CONTINUES on TV SCREEN, watched by Aunt Harriet and Alfred.~~

GORDON

~~(going on)~~

~~In the absence of any close relatives to claim the Batmobile, I'd say Penguin has a better claim to it than anyone else living.'~~

NEWSMAN

~~Why so, Commissioner?~~

GORDON

~~It's very simple, George. The Penguin is the new star rising on the horizon of Gotham City law enforcement. Our security lies in his hands now.~~

~~(heartfelt)~~

~~I wish him lots and lots of luck!~~

Aunt Harriet gets up quickly, turns off TV set.

AUNT HARRIET

~~It's too awful, Alfred. I can't bear it!~~

ALFRED

~~I rather know what you mean, Mrs. Cooper.~~

Cont.



146 Cont.

AUNT HARRIET

Batman and Robin...dead! What on earth will become of us?

ALFRED

That's perhaps an even better question than you realize, madam.

AUNT HARRIET

Oh dear. I do wish Bruce and Dick were here! Maybe they could console me...

ALFRED

I doubt if they'll be able to, Mrs. Cooper. I doubt it very much...  
(gulp)  
Excuse me...

Alfred grabs out a handkerchief, dabs impulsively at his eyes.

147

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

*Newsman leaving.*  
where TV interview is just finished. As guy with PORTABLE TV CAMERA exits, Newsman shakes hands with Gordon.

NEWSMAN

Thanks, Commissioner.

~~GORDON~~

~~Don't mention it, George. It's my pleasure to speak to the citizens in times of emergency.~~

~~NEWSMAN~~

~~I sure hope you're right about Penguin.~~

~~GORDON~~

~~(smiles grimly)~~

~~I think I am. So do you.~~

~~NEWSMAN~~

~~So long, Commissioner. See you at the funeral.~~

Newsman exits. O'Hara comes in as he goes out, closes the door. O'Hara crosses to Gordon, drops a slip of paper on Gordon's desk.

O'Hara

For your signature, Commissioner...

Cont.



147 Cont.

GORDON

Oh?

O'HARA

Requisition slip for the ammo we used gettin' Batman and Robin in the big gun fight... two hundred, ninety-seven rounds, includin' pistol and Tommy gun.

(a beat)

Strange, isn't it?

GORDON

Isn't what strange?

O'HARA

Two hundred, ninety-seven rounds of blank ammunition. Them blank cartridges cost more than real ones!

BATSPIN TO:

148 INT. GARAGE - DAY

where we find Eagle-eye working on the Batmobile, which has undergone a change or two. Nothing structural. On side there's now a big decal of a PENGUIN. A fringed umbrella has also been mounted over driver's seat, and there's an UMBRELLA-GUN mounted on the left side of the engine hood, its crooked handle extending back to where driver can trigger it. Penguin waddles INTO SHOT, stands admiring it all.

PENGUIN

Ah. Beautiful. Beautiful...

EAGLE-EYE

Yeah. It's sure some groovy set of wheels, this Batmobile...

Penguin bats him over head with umbrella.

PENGUIN

Faugh! You trout-brain, minnow-head! Not Batmobile...Birdmobile!

EAGLE-EYE

Sure, boss. Sorry.

PENGUIN

How's the umbrella-gun working?

EAGLE-EYE

Perfect! Try it!

PENGUIN

Hmmmnn. Yes, I will...

Penguin climbs into driver's seat, reaches out to his side and pulls trigger built into umbrella handle.

149 INSERT - MUZZLE OF UMBRELLA-GUN

the thing FIRES with a dull BOOM! and recoils. (A real rifle is inside it.)

150 CLOSE SHOT - WALL OF GARAGE

a splintered HOLE in it now.

151 FEATURE PENGUIN

as there's a HEAVY, SHAKING EXPLOSION in distance o.s.

Cont.

49 52

151 Cont.

PENGUIN

Delicious! Explosive little  
PENGUIN EGGS...fused to go off  
at a range of five hundred yards!

~~EAGLE-EYE~~

~~I almost wish Batman and Robin  
was still alive...~~

~~PENGUIN~~

~~(jumping up)~~

~~What?!~~

~~EAGLE-EYE~~

~~(quickly)~~

~~I mean just so we could use it  
on 'em, boss!~~

~~PENGUIN~~

~~I don't wish to hear their names,  
Eagle-eye. Not ever, not even in  
jest, do you understand?~~

~~EAGLE-EYE~~

~~Sure, boss! I understand!~~

~~PENGUIN~~

~~Very well. Now to make plans for  
the killing... Where's that gold-  
brick, Dove?~~

*lazy bird*

152 NEW ANGLE - FEATURE DOVE

hastening in door on Penguin's line.

DOVE

Here I am, Penguin!

PENGUIN

About time! Did you make all  
the phone calls?

DOVE

I called 'em all, Penguin. The  
Joker, the Riddler, the Mad Hatter,  
the whole crooked crew. I told  
'em you was in charge now, you  
want fifty per cent of every job  
they pull or else!

*catwoman,*

PENGUIN

What did they say?

Cont.

152 Cont.

DOVE

Frankly, they was skeptical,  
Penguin. They said you gotta  
show 'em you're in charge...

PENGUIN

Ho-ho. I must show them, eh?  
Quack-quack... To the Birdmobile!

Penguin jumps in, guns the engine. Dove runs to open  
garage doors.

BATSPIN TO:

153 INT./EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

Penguin drives, beside him sits Sophia Starr holding  
her hat, as great vehicle races against SEEDY CITY  
b.g. Should be blast from WIND MACHINE to suitably  
flutter fringes of umbrella mounted over cockpit.

SOPHIA

What a thrill, Pengy darling!  
Driving through Gotham City with  
you on an Anti-Crime Patrol!

PENGUIN

Don't mention it, my dear. Let's  
just hope some foolish felon tries  
to...

Sophia suddenly reacts to something ahead, gasps and  
points forward.

SOPHIA

Look! Isn't that a hold-up????

154 EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

A masked crook (DOVE) holds revolver pointed at a  
man (EAGLE-EYE) who carries a fat satchel.

EAGLE-EYE

Hand over that payroll or get  
ventilated!

155 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

SOPHIA

Pengy!! It is a hold-up!!

Cont.



155 Cont.

PENGUIN

Faugh! Was a hold-up, you mean!

Penguin reaches around windshield, grabs handle of mounted umbrella-gun in EXTREME F.G. of SHOT, pulls the trigger. BOOM! as gun fires.

156 EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

WHISTLE and then KER-BLOOM!!! A burst like from a miniature shell, SMOKE. The crook (Dove) drops his pistol and SHRIEKS IN PANIC and hotfoots it away through nearby alley.

157 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

SOPHIA

Oh, Pengy! You routed him!  
(adoring)

What a crime fighter! What  
a man of action!

158 INT. BATCAVE - SCANNING SCREEN

where we see SAME SHOT AS ABOVE of Penguin and Sophia on a TV SCREEN! Batman and Robin, alive as can be, are watching. Sophia impulsively leans over and kisses Penguin on the cheek.

ROBIN

(disgusted)

Holy ~~slush!~~ *muck!*

159 REVERSE ANGLE - TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

from OVER TV SCREEN, but not including it as they continue watching grimly.

BATMAN

I'll bet you a milkshake. That so-called "hold-up" Penguin just foiled was another charade.

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. I think it's time we came back from the grave and nailed that brassy bird!

BATMAN

Patience, Robin. Our seeming demise is our trump card. That, and letting him steal the Batmobile...

Cont.

159 Cont.

ROBIN  
"Birdmobile." What nerve!

BATMAN  
By whatever name... The tiny  
TV transmitter we built in  
back of the fuel gauge is  
functioning perfectly...

ROBIN  
I'd sure like to try some of  
the other special gimmicks  
we installed!

BATMAN  
Don't worry, Robin. There'll  
be time...after Penguin has  
revealed his true plot to us.  
(peering closer  
at TV screen)  
I get more certain every  
second: it has something  
to do with Sophia Starr!

160 CLOSE ANGLE - BATCAVE TV SCREEN

showing Penguin and Sophia gazing at each other in  
COCKPIT of now HALTED BATMOBILE.

PENGUIN  
Sweet Sophia...

SOPHIA  
Darling Pengy-birdie...

Sophia kisses him extravagantly.

ROBIN  
Holy ~~mush!~~ ~~muck!~~

*Romeo & Juliet!*  
BATSPIN TO:

161 INSERT - NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

It reads: "PENGUIN DOES IT AGAIN! FOILS PAYROLL  
HOLD-UP!"

BATSPIN TO:

162 INT. SOPHIA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Penguin and Sophia, sitting on couch, holding hands and gazing deeply into each other's eyes.

PENGUIN

Will you, Sophia?

SOPHIA

Oh yes, Penguin! Yes, yes, yes!

BATSPIN TO:

163 INSERT - ANOTHER NEWSPAPER HEADLINE

It covers half front page of Gotham City Times.  
It reads: "WEDDING BELLS FOR PENGUIN! CRIME FIGHTING  
EX-CROOK ENGAGED TO HEIRESS SOPHIA STARR!"

164 INT. PENGUIN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

OPEN CLOSE on Eagle-eye, angrily throwing down newspaper.

EAGLE-EYE

Disgustipating! Duh boss,  
caged by a dame!

Whack! Umbrella descends from nowhere on Eagle-eye's noggin, sending him to floor. ANGLE WIDENS to include The Penguin, who has just come in.

PENGUIN

Mackeral-heads! Nobody cages me!

DOVE

You mean like you ain't gonna marry her?

PENGUIN

Me? The Penguin? Turned into a domestic barnyard fowl? What a grotesque idea! It's merely part of my super-criminal scheme!

(slyly)

Think, now... What's there at weddings?

Cont.

164 Cont.

EAGLE-EYE

Wedding cake.

PENGUIN

Yes, yes... And what else?

DOVE

Wedding presents!

PENGUIN

Precisely, Dove! Gifts beyond  
the dreams of avarice! We're  
going to steal them all and  
fly!

EAGLE-EYE

Jumping Jehosophat!

DOVE

Who but Penguin would think of  
dat?

(overcome with  
admiration)

Heisting the presents at his  
own wedding!

PENGUIN

The crowning coup of my criminal  
career, my fine-~~feathered~~ finks!  
(then, curtly)

Quack-quack now. Listen closely.  
Here's how we're going to pull  
it off...

BATSPIN TO:



165 INT. SOPHIA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

SHOT OPENS on a big table groaning under a load of spectacular wedding presents. There's a prominent sign which says: "DO NOT TOUCH! THIS LOOT UNDER THE PROTECTION OF PENGUIN PROTECTIVE AGENCY, INC.!" We find Eagle-Eye and Dove, dressed in dark suits and wearing big badges saying "P.P.A., INC.", checking the stuff off on a list.

EAGLE-EYE

Solid gold dinner service...  
Diamond-studded electric can  
opener... Oil field...  
(looks up blankly)  
Oil field??

DOVE

There in the envelope, stupid!  
It's from the bride's uncle in  
Texas. A one-hundred-percent  
deed to a producing oil field!

EAGLE-EYE

Wow!

BING-BONG of door chimer HEARD.

DOVE

Hey! Here come the guests!

166 NEW ANGLE - ON SIDE DOOR

Penguin darts in from adjoining room, putting finishing touches to his dazzling attire.

PENGUIN

(loud whisper)  
Everything set?

EAGLE-EYE

Yeah. The bomb that's gonna blow  
a hole in the water pipe oughta  
go off right now...

A dull BOOM is heard o.s. They all look up.

167 CLOSE SHOT - ANGLED UP AT CEILING

A little STREAM OF WATER is dripping down in one spot.

PENGUIN

(o.s.)  
Perfect!

168 WIDER ANGLE

Sophia Starr, dressed in a lovely short-length white wedding dress, comes running in.

SOPHIA

Good gracious! What was that explosion upstairs in the attic?

PENGUIN

Nothing to upset you, sweet love. A dratted water pipe seems to have burst...

EAGLE-EYE

Luckily, we brought some buckets.

Eagle-Eye pulls a couple of buckets from under table, places them under spouting leaks.

PENGUIN

Umbrellas, too... For our small list of distinguished guests...

SOPHIA

(adoring),

You're fantastic, Pengy! Is there anything you're not prepared for?

PENGUIN

I hope not, my sweetums. I hope not!

169 ANGLE ON ENTRANCE FROM FOYER

A handful of DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING GUESTS appear, among whom are ~~Reggie Rich~~, Commissioner Gordon and Chief O'Hara. Latter is unwontedly dressed in dark civilian suit. Guests stop on threshold, registering dismay.

~~REGGIE~~ O'Hara

The devil! It seems to be raining in here!

170 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Mr. Dove... Pass out the Emergency Umbrellas, will you please?

171 FEATURE DOVE

DOVE

Sure thing, Mr. Penguin! Right  
away!

Dove runs to closet, comes out with an arm load of  
umbrellas. He hastens over to entrance from foyer.

DOVE

Here you are, folks! Take your  
umbrellas...

AD-LIB cries of "How nice!", "Why, thank you!" etc.  
from Guests.

REGGIE

(What extraordinary foresight!  
Emergency umbrellas!)

172 CLOSE TWO SHOT - GORDON AND O'HARA

putting heads together and whispering:

GORDON

The Penguin and umbrellas...  
They add up to trouble!

O'HARA

Sure and I'm glad we're on the  
guest list...

~~GORDON~~

~~Do you have your service revolver,  
Chief?~~

~~O'HARA~~

~~Never without it, Commissioner...~~

173 FEATURE SOPHIA

SOPHIA

(gaily)

How charming and unusual... An  
indoor wedding in the rain! While  
we wait for the minister, to the  
buffet table, everyone!

PENGUIN

Better open your umbrellas...  
(chuckling)  
Seems to be rainy in that  
direction!

174 FULL SHOT

as laughing guests merrily open their umbrellas. Laughter turns to SHRIEKS OF DISMAY. The umbrellas COME TO LIFE in typical Penguin fashion. WHISTLES, BANGS, BOOMS, FLASHES AND SMOKE.

175 FEATURE REGGIE

struggling with WHISTLING UMBRELLA.

REGGIE

Heavens! This crazy umbrella wants to lift me in the air!

So saying, Reggie goes up (VIA WIRE) and bumps his head CLONK! on ceiling.

176 FEATURE SOPHIA AND PENGUIN

SOPHIA

Pengy! What's happening?!

PENGUIN

(confused)

I...I can't imagine, there seems to be some...

Penguin breaks off suddenly, goggling o.s.

177 ANGLE ON TABLE

bearing wedding presents. Panel in wall back of table slides open, table tilts automatically and dumps all the loot through the opening. Then table returns to normal position as trick panel swishes closed again.

178 NEW ANGLE

GORDON

Great Scott! The wedding presents!

PENGUIN

Some criminal's back of this! He's taking advantage of this bizarre confusion to rob me!

O'Hara runs INTO SHOT with drawn revolver.

O'HARA

Up with your flippers, Penguin!

PENGUIN

What??

Cont.



178 Cont.

O'HARA

If you want to see the crook back  
of this, look in the mirror!

~~PENGUIN~~

~~You're raving mad! I'm the victim!  
Those wedding presents are mine!~~

~~GORDON~~

~~Not until the wedding vows are  
said, they're not!~~

PENGUIN

(low, soft)

Dear me. Growing clever, aren't  
we?

179 INSERT - PENGUIN'S HAND ON UMBRELLA HANDLE

He gives it a quick squeeze.

180 TWO SHOT - O'HARA AND GORDON

Familiar COLORED PENGUIN-GAS swooshes up around their  
heads, they topple OUT OF SHOT instantly.

181 REACTION SHOT - SOPHIA

SOPHIA

Pengy! Look! They've fainted!

182 FEATURE PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Don't panic, my love! I'll get  
to the bottom of this!

(turning)

Eagle-Eye! Dove! Come with me!

EAGLE-EYE

Where to, boss???

PENGUIN

The criminals must be below!  
Quick, to the elevator! We'll  
apprehend them or perish in the  
attempt!

Penguin races for door at breakneck waddle, followed by  
his aides.

183 INT. UNDERGROUND GARAGE - DAY

The Batmobile is parked with its rear trunk open. A gadget like a coal chute extends from opening in wall and ends right over the open trunk. Last of fabulous wedding presents are just rattling down into the trunk. HOLD for a beat, then Penguin & Co. run INTO SHOT.

Penguin

What a haul! What a criminal cornucopia!

EAGLE-EYE

You're a genius, Penguin...

PENGUIN

Of course I'm a genius! Too bad the Costumed Clowns aren't around to see my triumph! ~~However...~~

(slams trunk lid)

~~Quick, now! Let's simulate the sound of a gun battle as we fight with the thieves!~~

~~They pull out guns, FIRE them in the air in a deafening cacophony. FIRING CONTINUES for several seconds.~~

~~PENGUIN~~

~~That does it, boys!~~

~~DOVE~~

~~Some fight, all right...~~

~~PENGUIN~~

Hurry, now! Into the Birdmobile! We'll fly like the wind to our impregnable secret hideaway!

Penguin leaps in back of wheel, fires up the engine. Eagle-Eye and Dove jam themselves into Robin's seat with low-comedy elbowing and grunting. Doors slam, the mighty vehicle bounds OUT OF SHOT.

184 EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

Penguin back of wheel, others beside him as Batmobile speeds wildly through city.

185 EXT. AN ALLEYWAY - DAY

Batman and Robin sit astride idling BATCYCLES. These are quite like commonplace police Harley-Davidsons except for Batpaint-job and a gimmick or two. Among the latter: there's a little TV SCANNING SCREEN mounted on a box between Batman's handlebars, at which the Caped Crusader is peering.

186 CLOSE ANGLE - TV SCREEN

showing Penguin IN BATMOBILE COCKPIT (~~PROCESS~~) singing merrily:

PENGUIN

(singing)

Hi diddle de dee... A bachelor's  
life for me!

As Penguin goes on de-dumming gaily, Batman's hand reaches INTO SHOT and turns down the sound.

187 FEATURE BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

What a dastardly, twisted plot...

ROBIN

That Penguin's some foul bird...

BATMAN

Not only robbing his own wedding,  
leaving that trusting girl at the  
altar!

ROBIN

Let's go get him, huh?

BATMAN

Right you are, Robin! How's his  
course coming in on your mobile  
Batcycle Batscanner?

ROBIN

I'm reading it loud and clear,  
Batman! He's just passing  
Gotham City Limits...

BATMAN

After me! Let's go!

BATSPIN TO:

188 EXT. BATMOBILE ON ROAD - DAY

racing TOWARD AND PAST CAMERA (very UNDERCRANKED) with Penguin & Co. within.

189 EXT. BATCYCLES - DAY - (PROCESS)

Batman and Robin abreast against COUNTRY PROCESS B.G., racing dizzily by, WIND MACHINE should make their capes extend behind them horizontally. Robin SHOUTS over SOUND of WIND and CYCLES:

ROBIN

We're gaining, Batman! Batscanner says range seven-four-nine-zero!

BATMAN

Lucky he doesn't know how to actuate the super-speed afterburner!

ROBIN

Time to jolt him with our gimmicks, huh?

BATMAN

Roger! We'll start by giving his two stooges a short, sweet voyage through space!

(reaching for a  
box with buttons  
on handlebars)

Here goes the remote control ejector button!

Batman jabs finger at button.

190 EXT. ROAD - BATMOBILE - LONG SHOT

as two DUMMIES representing Eagle-Eye and Dove are violently ejected into air from speeding vehicle.

191 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - PENGUIN - DAY - (PROCESS)

now solo in Batmobile, looking wildly up and back.

PENGUIN

Eagle-Eye! Dove!

(gasping curse)

Thunder and feathers! I must've accidentally hit some dratted button...!

192 BATMAN AND ROBIN - ON BATCYCLES - (PROCESS)

BATMAN

Now for some amusing fun with the doors.

Batman jabs at another button.



## 193 EXT. BATMOBILE - (PROCESS)

Door flies open automatically on Penguin's side TOWARD CAMERA, with great WHOOSHING WHISTLING SOUND OF WIND. As he reaches out and wrestles to get it shut again, DOOR FLIES OPEN on other side.

## 194 HEAD-ON SHOT - PENGUIN - (PROCESS)

as PROCESS B.G. gives effect of CAR VEERING CRAZILY as Penguin struggles to get first one and then other door closed at same time as he tries to keep control.

## 195 BATMAN AND ROBIN - ON BATCYCLES - (PROCESS)

as Batman presumably watches Penguin on Batscanner screen between handlebars.

BATMAN

Look at him! The crooked bird's going crazy!

ROBIN

Be careful, Batman! We don't want him to smash up the Batmobile!

BATMAN

Good point, Robin! I'll take over the steering now by remote control!

Batman jabs another button, then puts his fingers on a little MINIATURE STEERING WHEEL which protrudes from panel between his handlebars.

## 196 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - PENGUIN - (PROCESS)

He finally gets both doors closed, settles back and gives steering wheel a little turn. Perplexed look on Penguin's face: steering wheel doesn't seem to be connected to anything. He turns it this way and that, more and more in each direction, apparently completely without effect on Batmobile's course. Finally he spins wheel around and around as if it's loose on steering column (which it is!)

PENGUIN

(gasping)

Great melting icebergs! This filthy beast seems out of my control!

Penguin lets go of wheel completely, scrabbles madly at levers and gadgets as Batmobile (via PROCESS B.G.) rounds a corner at top speed with terrific SHRIEKING of tires.

Cont.

196 Cont.

PENGUIN

Help!!!

197 OVER TO BATMAN AND ROBIN - ON BATCYCLES (PROCESS)

BATMAN

What's the range now?

ROBIN

One-six-zero-two!

BATMAN

Hold tight, Penguin! Emergency  
Bat-Turn coming up!

198 EXT. BATMOBILE - BAT-TURN EFFECT (BATSTOCK)

199 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - PENGUIN (PROCESS)

The addled bird is standing up in the seat now, holding onto windshield with both hands and YELLING WILDLY as PROCESS B.G. SWOOSHES BY DIZZILY.

PENGUIN

Help! Murder! Witchcraft!!!!

Then PROCESS B.G. SUDDENLY SQUARES ITSELF AWAY as the Bat-Turn is completed. Penguin whumps back into seat behind wheel under effect of Batmobile's giant acceleration in new direction. He grabs at hat with one hand, with other scrabbles again at instrument panel.

PENGUIN

Where's the ignition?? Where's  
the dratted brake??!

199

OUT

200 OVER TO BATMAN AND ROBIN - ON BATCYCLES (PROCESS)

as Robin suddenly points ahead.

ROBIN

Look, Batman! Penguin's ugly  
thugs!

BATMAN

Let's rack 'em up, huh?

201 EXT. ROAD - EAGLE-EYE AND DOVE

heavily battered and bruised, gaping ahead PAST THE  
CAMERA.

Cont.

201 Cont.

EAGLE-EYE

Do you see what I see, Dove?

DOVE

What do you see, Eagle-Eye?

EAGLE-EYE

I see ghosts. On Batcycles!

202 NEW ANGLE

Batman and Robin (or their doubles) come to violent skidding stop, jump off Batcycles.

203 FEATURE BATMAN AND ROBIN

BATMAN

Ghosts, eh?

ROBIN

I don't think you crooks have  
the right spirit!

Eagle-Eye and Dove come to life, whip out their guns. Batman and Robin charge in on them like a pair of panthers.

204 THE FIGHT

The usual wild melee with SUPERED TITLES. CRUNCH! AWKKK! POW!!! ZGRUPPF!!!!!! As Eagle-Eye and Dove get finally cooled, WHINING SOUND OF BATMOBILE is HEARD GETTING LOUDER.

205 TWO SHOT - BATMAN AND ROBIN

ROBIN

The Batmobile!

BATMAN

I'll get the controls!

206 WIDER ANGLE

Batman races back to Batcycle parked NEAR CAMERA, starts working control-box mounted between handlebars.

207 BATMOBILE COCKPIT - PENGUIN (PROCESS)

He reacts violently to what he sees ahead through windshield, jumps up again in the seat. Violent SOUND OF BRAKES BEING APPLIED, he grabs hold of the windshield as inertia shakes him. PROCESS B.G. suddenly FREEZES: Batmobile has come to halt.

208      FEATURE PARKED BATMOBILE

with Penguin standing in seat, wielding one of usual  
trick umbrellas.

PENGUIN

You tricksters! Back from the  
grave, eh?

BATMAN

(hard)

Back to send you on a honeymoon  
cruise, Penguin... Up the river  
to the pen!

ROBIN

Gone straight, huh?

BATMAN

We'll straighten you out!

Penguin raises his umbrella like a gun, sights and FIRES.  
Batman ducks in low, grabs Penguin, gives him one  
terrific slug. "POWIE!!!" explodes SUPERED TITLE.

209      EXT. BATMOBILE COCKPIT - DAY (PROCESS)

Batman driving, Robin beside him. Penguin, Eagle-Eye and  
Dove are lashed on front fenders and hood in EXTREME F.G.  
like three dead deer.

ROBIN

Case closed, Batman.

BATMAN

Except for one detail. The  
Batmobile. We'll have to have  
it fumigated.

FADE OUT

TAG

FADE IN

210 INT. COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE - DAY

Sophia Starr is there, sitting with her head in her hands. The recovered wedding presents are stacked up on Gordon's desk. Gordon and Chief O'Hara stand by the desk.

GORDON

Here you are, Miss Starr. All the stolen gifts recovered.

~~O'HARA~~

~~Sign for 'em and you can take 'em away...~~

~~SOPHIA~~

~~I feel such an utter, complete fool...~~

~~GORDON~~~~(gravely)~~

~~No need for that. You're not the first good woman who has been led astray by a too-trusting heart...~~

~~O'HARA~~

~~Look on the bright side, ma'am. Say the thievin' bird hadn't run off with the loot. You'd be married to him.~~

*stut* Sophia looks up, stares into the air.

SOPHIA

I wonder...

GORDON

What, Miss Starr?

SOPHIA

~~(tender musing)~~

The love and affection I'd provide him. It might be all he needs to turn him into an honest law-abiding citizen...

GORDON

Great Scott, Miss Starr! You mean you'd still consider becoming that crooked bird's wife?

Cont.



210 Cont.

SOPHIA

Why not? I'd make him a nest, a place where he'd feel warm and protected and...loved! It's a challenge to quicken any woman's heart!

Gordon and O'Hara look at each other. Gordon sighs, pushes lever on his intercom box.

GORDON

(to box)

Bring in Penguin, please...

~~Sophia turns eagerly.~~

~~SOPHIA~~

~~He's still here? I can see him?~~

~~GORDON~~

~~Yes, Miss Starr. You can see him.~~

211 ANGLE ON DOOR

A cop opens it from outside, Penguin enters. He has plaster on his chin where Batman bopped him, is securely handcuffed. Sophia glides up to him.

SOPHIA

(tender)

Pengy... Poor dear Pengy...

Penguin doesn't even seem to see her. His head swivels, his eyes go to the great mound of loot piled on Gordon's desk. He waddles over to it, begins scrabbling at it with his manacled hands.

212 CLOSE SHOT - PENGUIN

PENGUIN

Mine, mine... It was all mine, this was mine, it was in my grip, my oil field, my solid gold dinner service, my diamond-studded....!!!

Penguin's maniacally greedy jabber is cut off as O'Hara steps up behind him, yanks him off the stack of loot.

Cont.

212 Cont.

O'HARA

You rotten greedy bird! Haven't  
you any conscience?

GORDON

This woman loves you, Penguin.  
She's still willing to marry you.

Penguin gulps, looks at Sophia.

PENGUIN

What? Me? The Penguin? Tamed  
and kept in a bathtub?

SOPHIA

I love you, Pengy. I'd try very  
hard to reform you.

PENGUIN

Great heavenly ice floes! Take  
me to prison!

Penguin waddles out at top speed. Sophia sinks sadly  
onto a chair. Gordon and O'Hara shake their heads.

FADE OUT

THE END